

A HOME FOR HORSES.

MISS LINDO, OF LONDON, AND HER EQUINE HOSPITAL.

Humanity Coming to the Front—The History of the Horse—The Roman and Arabian Love of Horses—The Noble Animal When Down at the Heel.

A woman is the founder of the first home of rest for broken-down horses—Miss Lindo, an English woman. She purchased a gray horse in a poor condition. It so far recovered under her treatment that it hunted for three seasons in Warwickshire. This put into her head the idea that the sick horses of the poor needed rest and care, like sick people, and could not have it. She went to work and founded a home, and now there are two of them, one at Sudbury, near Harrow, and the other near Willesden.

These excellent institutions have been established in order to enable the poorer classes, such as cabmen and small tradesmen, to procure on moderate terms rest and good treatment for horses which are failing, not from age, but from overwork or other accidental cause, and are likely to be benefited by a few weeks' rest and care. They also provide the owners with temporary substitutes during the time their horses are in the homes, while another object is to afford an asylum for old favorites whose owners wish to avoid selling or destroying animals which have served them well and have become superannuated.

The Lindo home is also a place where people can learn things about the care and training of horses. Men who know equine nature deliver lectures and give practical illustrations of the art of giving horses good manners and curing rears and jibbers. They also show how it is possible to ride and jump without reins by simple balance.



MISS LINDO AND HER FIRST PATIENT.

Patients in the home mainly come from the shafts of London cabs. Poor persons are able to get their animals taken in free on presentation of letters from subscribers. The secretary of the home is Mr. S. Sutherland Safford, and the offices are at 15 Victoria buildings, Victoria station, S. W. The picture of Miss Lindo represents her on Ken, the gray horse bought when broken down and restored to beauty and vigor.

The evolution of the horse is an interesting feature of general history. We are only now entering the era of knowledge which enables us to see that the horse, whether he has a soul to save or not, has a body and some feelings to be abused and wounded. Originally the horse was sought after only for food. Then, as man learned to cultivate the soil, he looked about for some animal to assist him. Various ones were tried, and, without success, until by natural ascent he reached the horse.

The primitive home of the horse was the country lying between the Tigris and the Euphrates in Mesopotamia. From this point he was brought to Egypt, where we find frequent mention of him in the earliest record of the human family. In profane history Sesostris, an Egyptian king, is represented as the first one who taught men to train horses and use them for pleasure. From Egypt horses were taken into Assyria and Persia, and finally all over the world. The Romans learned their horsemanship from the Greeks and soon rivaled their teachers. They carried their affection for the horse to the point of folly and madness. Caligula invited his horse to sup with him, giving him food from golden vessels. Finally, he made his horse high priest and consul. Perhaps this was not so foolish, after all. Has not history bristled with stories of officials beside whom horse



TEACHING BALANCE RIDING.

were professors? Verus, another Roman emperor, erected a statue of gold to his horse and fed him with raisins and almonds from his own hand. And when this horse died he was buried with great pomp, all the dignitaries of the empire attending, probably because they were afraid of losing their heads if they didn't.

In the days of Job, who enthusiastically wrote of him as having his neck clothed with the thunder-flash, "the horse was never seen, nor was a beast of burden. He was, until a comparatively modern time, a part of the retinue of princes and associated with the glorious forthcoming of kings. In Arabia he is still preserved from labor, and is used only to carry his master on errands of pleasure, or engage with him in the strife of war. There the horse is the intellectual companion of man, outranking wives. The Arabs have a proverb: "He who forgets the beauty of horses for the beauty of woman will never prosper."

Dean Swift's satire on humanity, wherein he makes horses the superiors of human beings, and represents them as placidly sitting in carriages while men drew them, is not entirely without a suggestion in history. Homer represents horses as weeping, and as speaking. It is said, too, that the wildest and fiercest Arabian horse, when mounted by a woman, will grow suddenly mild and gentle. They have a remarkable fondness for the weaker sex.



SHOOING.

Horses are capable of great attachment for each other, as well as for their masters and human friends. That the animal once so worshipped by older and nobler races should have become a creature on which the temper of ignorant men could vent itself, and the victim of the inhuman and the careless, speaks but ill for our moral progress. Miss Lindo, with her home for horses, has done something toward bettering the world.

THAT WALL STREET NAPOLEON.

BILL Nye Descents on the Financial Ideas of Mr. Ives.



FINNCE AND COMMERCE

New York Stock Market.

Reported by C. W. Branch & Co., bankers and brokers, No. 1111 Main street.

REVIEW.

THE present age may be regarded as the age of investigation. This morbid curiosity on the part of the American people to know how large fortunes are acquired is a healthy sign, and the desire of the press as well as the people to investigate the parlor magic and funny business by which a man can buy two millions of dollars' worth of stock in the Aurora Borealis without paying for it, stick a quill in it and inflate the stock to twenty millions, then borrow thirty-five millions on the new stock by borrowing it, make an assignment, buy it back, and slide a fifty-pound ledger up his sleeve, is most gratifying.

In the case of Mr. Ives, the gentle, polite failure to remember, the earnest desire not to tell a lie or anything else, the courteous and unobtrusive effort to avoid being too positive about anything that would assist anybody in ascertaining anything—all, all is interesting.

The conversation during the investigation for one day can something like this:

"Mr. Ives, did you in making your assignment turn over all the books connected with your business?"

"Do you mean my library?"

"No—the books of account, the day book, cash book, ledger, etc., etc."

"Oh?"

"Look if you turned over all such books on the date of your assignment?"

"I would hardly tell that. At least, I would only swear on information and belief."

"Well, to the best of your knowledge and belief, did you turn over those books at that time?"

"I think I did, but I am not positive as to the date."

"What makes you think you did?"

"Because I frequently turn the books over, in order to see how they looked on the other side."

"Mr. Ives, we find that several of the more important books connected with your office and the firm of Henry S. Ives & Co. are missing. Do you know where they are?"

"No, I do not."

"Were they in your office prior to your assignment?"

"Oh, yes, they were there, according to the best of my knowledge and belief, up to the time that they were not there."

"Have you any idea, Mr. Ives, where those books are now?"

"No, sir; only in a general way."

"How do you mean in a general way?"

"Well, I mean that I know only in what might be called a general way."

"Well, Mr. Ives, will you state then, in a general way, where these books are now?"

"Yes, sir; they are elsewhere."

"What makes you say they are elsewhere, Mr. Ives?"

"Because they are not there."

"Well, now, will you tell us whether you removed those books from the office of H. S. Ives & Co., or not?"

"Do you ask me to answer that question personally?"

"Yes."

"Do you wish a verbal answer or would you rather have it in writing?"

"Answer orally."

"Well, then, I did not, to my knowledge."

"Would you have been apt to know if I had told them away myself?"

"Well, only in a general way."

"Would you have known about it if any one else had taken them away?"



"I think I would, but I might not. There was a great deal of passing along our street, and they may have been taken while I was looking out of the window, waiting till the crowds rolled by."

And so Mr. Ives continued to shed information upon the inquiring mind in a courteous and opaque manner that must have endeared him to all.

Mr. Ives has in no transaction shown himself so thoroughly shrewd as he did when he swapped a doubtful reputation for a large sum of money. The only wonder is that there were so many men who wanted to invest in that kind of goods. He did a shrewd thing, but he will not be able to profit by it—New York World.

A Complete Success. How do you like your new type writer? Inquired the agent.

"It's immense!" was the enthusiastic response. "I wonder how I ever got along without it."

"Well, would you mind giving me a little testimonial to that effect?"

"Certainly not; but it do gladd."

So he rolled up his sleeves and in an incredibly short space of time pointed out this: "Saved Using their automatic Back-action type writer for three months and D Over: I undeniably pronounce it prone to fit to be at all even more than the e Manufacturer claim for it. During the time been in our posse is a i, the re month id has more than an paid for it itself in the savings of time and labor." John S. Smith

"There you are, sir."

"Thanks," said the agent, dubiously.—New York Sun.

The Modern Spirit.

Drink—and the world drinks with you. Go thirsty, you thirst alone; And every friend with a dollar to spend Has most impious grown.

Furi—and all women with you. Love, and you're left in the cold! And the one that did seem the delight of your dream. Turns brazen and brutal and bold.

Sin—and the crowd sins with you. Repeat—they laugh and they jeer! Even if soda you drink, they complacently think You've been toying with whisky or beer.

Live—and (if wealthy) all love you. Die—and you not forget!

And your best girl will spoon with your enemy son.

Die—and the public admires you. Oho! do these verses now?

But never forget that a lady wears yet.

The poesy crown on her brow.

EXXAS XXXXXX XXXXX—William E. S. Fales in Journalist.

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RICHMOND LIVE STOCK MARKET.

RECEIPTS—525 head cattle, 257 sheep and lambs, 294 hogs.

SALES—416 head cattle, 213 sheep and lambs, 290 hogs.

PICKS—Cattle: Best, 4 to 44 gross—a few

higher; medium to good, 24 to 34 gross;

common to fair, 14 to 24 gross; sheep: 3 to

4 gross; lambs, 4 to 5 gross; hogs, 64 to 72

net; bulls, 2 to 3 gross.

THE DAILY TIMES ALMANAC.

TEMPERATURE YESTERDAY.

9 a.m. 72° 9 p.m. 82°

12 m. 85° 12 p.m. 80°

3 p.m. 85° 8 p.m. 81°

6 p.m. Mean temp. 81°

SUN AND MOON TO DAY.

Sun rises 5:52 a.m. Moon rises 2:30 p.m.

Sun sets 6:20 p.m. Day length 12 hrs.

THE TIDES TO DAY.

High, morning 11:45 High, evening 12:15

WEATHER PROBABILITIES.

Indications for Virginia, beginning at 6 o'clock p.m. Monday, September 12: Warmer, threatening weather, with rain; light to fresh winds, generally southeasterly, veering to southwesterly.

SHIPPING NEWS—PORT OF RICHMOND.

ARRIVED SEPTEMBER 12, 1887.

Bark William H. Deitzl Hooper, Kennebec, Ice, Home Ice Company.

Schooner Mary A. Dury, Nickerson, Kennebec, ice, Mrs. Mary King.

Schooner Dorothea Morris, Kennebec, ice, Nickerson, ice company.

Schooner George C. A. Travers, Mitchell, Baltimore, coal, Brighthope Railway Company.

RAILROAD STOCKS.

STATE SECURITIES. Bid. Asked

North Carolina 4s, c. 1910 120 125

North Carolina's 6s, c. 1919 120 125

Virginia 6s, consols, 1905 50 55

Virginia 6s, peers, 1905 42 45

Virginia 3s-4s 10-40s, 1919 37 40

Virginia consol coupons, old 64 64

Virginia consol coupons, July 32 34

Virginia 10-40 coupons after January '85 294 31

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